

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

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Selections.

Curious Debate in the Senate.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday, April 19.
Isn't the following discussion in the Senate, on the Census Bill, rich? Isn't it both amusing and instructive? What aye think? Would the black mothers South remember how many children they had borne, or is their intellect and education so imperfect that they would be utterly unable to tell?

Mr. UNDERWOOD—There is not a man in the South owning a hundred negroes who knows scarcely any more of the negroes than the children than I do. I would be obliged to send the census-taker to the negro quarters himself, to ascertain the information.
Mr. UNDERWOOD—If the slave owner cannot give the name of the children, how is he to give the age?

Mr. CLEMENS—He knows how many children there are, and can tell about the time they were born. Say that he has a negro woman of the name of Eliza with four children—he can state about the time each was born. As to their names, he would not know anything about that until the children had reached the age of 12 or 14.

Mr. UNDERWOOD—I cannot speak for the large negro owners in the South, but I can of that description of people and the negroes in my own State. And I venture to say that there is no plantation in my quarter, although the slaves are nothing like as numerous as they are in the South, but what the owner can tell you the name of every person on the plantation, and that without hesitation. We generally keep a record of their names and ages.

Mr. KING—I see by the schedule that the Census Board is required to obtain information as to the places of birth of slaves. Now there is no Southern gentleman here who does not know that it is wholly impracticable to obtain information of this description at that will be at all satisfactory or reliable.—The proposition which I now make is to amend the schedule number two, by striking out the words "places of birth." It is well known that, owing to the nature of the things, a great number of slaves are taken from one State to another, and the purchasers of such slaves know nothing about their places of birth, and consequently it is utterly out of their power to give such information, and if it could be given it would be perfectly valueless. They are known to have been born within the slave States, but in which of them is not known.—There may be a few who can tell, but the large majority of them cannot by any possibility say where they were born, or give such information as will lead to any beneficial result.

The question being put on the motion to strike out the words "places of birth," it was agreed to.

Mr. KING—In schedule Two are the following words: "If a female, the number of children she has had, known to be alive, known to be dead." Now, Sir, it is impossible to ascertain the number of children upon a plantation that any woman has had. The woman herself, in nine out of ten cases, when she has had ten or fifteen children, does not know how many she has actually had. [A laugh.] No, Sir, she cannot tell. The owner certainly does not know; the manager of the estate does not know, because the managers are frequently changed. One or two children may be born while an individual is manager of an estate, and others may be born after his place is supplied by another. There is no mode by which you can ascertain except through the medium of the woman, and she cannot tell.

Mr. DAVIS—It is very desirable, inasmuch as population is the basis for representation to rest upon, that the enumeration should include this particular kind of information.—There must be an enumeration as nearly accurate as can be made.

Mr. UNDERWOOD—In these tables we require not only the age and sex, but the color of the person, and we find in another column the degree of removal from pure blood is required to be stated; and this inquiry, in reference to the number of children which each woman may have had, I can inform my honorable friend, was inserted, as far as I know, at the instance of a Southern gentleman, with a view to ascertain certain facts which I do not think necessary to go in here. Now, the question is, are you willing to take all this information, with a view to ascertain the laws of longevity between the two races—the degrees of blood, and other physical laws of the races? And the tables have been constructed in reference to age, to degrees of the blood, to the number of children, and other tables developing the subject of comparative longevity.

Mr. BORLAND—I think that all the remarks of the Senator from Kentucky go to show the propriety of the proposition that was sug-

gested some time ago, to strike out everything but the mere enumeration of the inhabitants.
Mr. SEWARD—I hope the motion to strike out will not prevail. It appears to me that the information sought to be obtained by this clause is essential. It is interesting to us all, as a question of political science, to know the actual condition of every class of population in this country; and certainly it concerns the public, as well as the Government, to know the actual relative condition of the different classes of population. The Committee desire to procure information in regard to the comparative longevity of the white and black races in their various conditions. They desire to ascertain the number of children that each woman has borne, the number that are living, and the number that are dead, with reference to the question of comparative longevity.

But there is another point. There is no woman, with great deference to the Senator from Alabama, who can have forgotten the number of children that she has borne. If it be true, as it is said, that there are women who do not know whether their children be living or dead, and even how many they have borne, I should like to ascertain the number of such that there are of all races. And I desire this information because we have all cherished a hope that the condition of African servitude in this country was in a stage of transition from a state of barbarism to a state of improvement hereafter. I wish to know how rapid that progress is. I believe it cannot be possible that there are any women, even in Africa, who have forgotten the number of children they have borne. If there be any in America who have forgotten that fact, so important and interesting to themselves, I wish to know it, for the purpose of ascertaining the operation of our social system, and the success of that system as leading to the improvement of the African race. I wish to know also what is the extent of the education or of instruction that prevails, so as to ascertain whether they are advancing towards that better condition which constitutes the only excuse, as I understand, that we have for holding them in servitude.

Mr. KING—I am not at all surprised to hear the Senator from New York attempt to throw an imputation upon the South to answer his own purposes. Sir, what I stated was, that in many instances you could not even get from the mother any correct knowledge of the number of children she had. Go into the white settlements in many portions of the country, and you will find women in the same situation. Does the Senator mean to say that all the women of his own State are so highly intellectual, so bright in their perceptions, so acute in their understanding, that they could give similar information if it were required of them?

Sir, I have listened to the Senator's remarks. He comes forward here on all occasions, when the slightest opportunity is afforded to him, to endeavor to produce a feeling of prejudice against that section of country in which I live, in order to minister to that miserable fanatical spirit.
The VICE PRESIDENT—The honorable Senator is out of order.

Mr. KING—Well, Sir, let the Senator not attempt, by a sneering manner and insidious language, to produce an effect which he dare not do directly. I would like to be informed whether all within the State of New York are so intelligent, so well informed, and have lived in such a way as to justify the belief that upon application to them to know the number of their children, the information could be obtained? Go into New York city, or into any portion of the State, and you will find persons of that description.
Mr. SEWARD—In reply to the question which the honorable Senator asks me in regard to the women of New York, I have to say that they are able to read the question, and that they will read it, and he will not find one, white or black, in the State of New York, that has forgotten the number of her children. That is my judgment. For the rest, I repeat, for social, political and benevolent purposes, and I am sincere in desiring that it may be obtained.

Mr. RUSK—Sir, the information sought to be obtained is of no earthly use. When it is obtained, it amounts to nothing. It may be used for the purposes of agitation; it may be used in stump-oratory, to awaken prejudice in one section of the country against the other, but it is of no practical value. Indeed, you can obtain no correct information on the subject. It is of a piece with the proceeding yesterday, when a petition numerously signed was presented, asking Congress to enrol the slaves in the militia of the country. Now, is this not irritating? What is it supposed will be the consequence of enrolling them in the militia, and putting arms into their hands, and that, too, when prayer is put up by men in authority here that civil war, servile war shall come, rather than that Slavery shall be extended into any other Territory.
I will put one question to the gentleman, (Mr. Seward,) and, if he will answer it, I think he will refute himself: Would he be willing to insert in the Census Bill a proposition that, in New York, one of these inquisitorial census-takers should be authorized to go into the houses and ask every woman how many children she has had, and ask other questions which may very well be conjectured, but which my regard for decency, and other considerations, induce me to forbear mentioning? Would he, when he chooses to institute this inquisition, so far as regards the black population, go to a mother and ask questions which would be regarded as indecent if put to any white woman? I ask, is he willing to have the census-taker go round in his own State and ask every woman how many children she has had? And, Sir, a gentleman who regards all colors alike ought not to make the distinction. Why, he is perfectly indifferent to color. He has as high appreciation of a black woman as he has of a white; he cannot object, then, to put upon the same level white and black, so far as this inquiry is concerned.

Mr. SEWARD—As the Senator puts a question to me, I will answer it. I have not the least objection in the world to have every woman in America asked how many children she has borne.

Mr. UNDERWOOD—This is not my scheme. It was the plan of a Southern gentleman, who believed that a certain class of colored people had fewer children than a certain other class; and he believed that the average duration of the lives of the children of the darker class was longer than that of the children of the lighter colored class or the mixed. And it was for the purpose of ascertaining the physiological fact that he wanted the inquiry made.

Mr. RUSK—If you would collect information upon matters of this kind, you should form a commission of old women or physicians, and send them out to make investigations.

Mr. DAYTON—The Senator from Alabama says that, from his own observation, the black race is, in his judgment, longer lived and more prolific than the intermediate classes between the black and the white race; and that, as the blacks approximate to the whites, and reach to an almost imperceptible shade, longevity is much diminished, and the power of procreation equally so, if in a certain stage it is not entirely gone; that, in a word, the mulatto in a certain degree is a hybrid.

I am informed, too, that the pure black has in the South an admitted greater value than the mulatto; that he consumes more, and can do more; that the power of endurance of plantation labor diminishes in proportion to the admixture of white blood; that the mulatto has, in a word, neither the better properties of the white man nor the negro.
These become important physiological facts, if they are facts. Prof. Agassiz, I believe, and others, have even held them, and the whites as of an originally different race. I do not mean to indicate any concurrence in this opinion, but am willing to institute any proper inquiry.

Mr. BUTLER—If it is our purpose to publish documents to accommodate the tastes and views of speculative philosophers, I do not see why we should not inquire who has most sense, a black man or a mulatto. I understand that the individual now at the head of the Republic of Liberia is a mulatto, and I believe there is no instance of the mulatto coming in contact with the blacks in which he does not assume the superiority.

Mr. UNDERWOOD—As the table was reported by the Committee, it gave you the name of the female, her color, the number of her children, her age, and everything about her; but you leave out the name of the father, and that change may now be necessary.

Mr. YULEE—The name would not have given us the color, whether she was black, ash-color or mulatto.

Mr. UNDERWOOD—There was a column for color.
The motion to strike out was then put and carried.

PETER and HIS MASTER.—A gentleman from Kentucky, passing Main street on Saturday last, met to his great surprise, a negro man whom he recognized as a slave who ran away from him about ten years since. The master seized the "boy" by the collar and ordered him to return to Kentucky forthwith. But Pete was not so easily captured. He assumed a careless air, told his master he was heartily sick of freedom and would gladly return home, but he could not go without his clothes, and if his master would accompany him to his lodgings, he would gather his wares and be with him instantly. The Kentuckian readily consented, and was conducted to an old frame tenement in an alley. Pete entered, leaving his master outside to await his return. For half an hour the Kentuckian patiently stood in the alley looking for Pete. But Pete didn't come.—The master then entered the house, but no Pete was there. The bird had flown and the disappointed Kentuckian returned, grumbling, to his hotel, firmly convinced that Pete was a lying, nigger, any how and not to be trusted.—Cin. Gazette.

SEWARD FIRM.—Gen. Cass made an assault upon the doctrines of Mr. Seward.—He was horror struck at them. Poor old gentleman! He is very much like the unfortunate pro-slavery minister who was unexpectedly called upon to close with prayer at an anti-slavery meeting. He prayed, that God might do away with the evil, "but," said he, "oh, Father do it in a Constitutional way." But Seward cared not for his womanish fears, and bulged not at his threats. Nobly he replied:—

"I stand by every word that I uttered on that subject on the occasion referred to, as it is recorded. I have no explanations to make here nor elsewhere. My positions are not without explanations there. I have only to say that my conscience is in my own keeping, and that the consciences of others are in theirs—they will take care of their own, and by God's help, I will take care of mine."

THE BARNBURNERS (of New York) have surrendered every point in dispute with the Hunkers, and only ask leave to sit below the salt at the common table. Commencing the feud by introducing resolutions approbatory of the Wilmot Proviso at the party conventions, and refusing to sustain the party tickets when those resolutions were not adopted, they are now silent as sleep on the subject of Slavery Extension whenever a meeting of the party is held, and ask nothing but a share of the party pudding, no matter how dirty. If the Hunkers will only forgive them their last freak, they will be careful not to have a principle again in twenty years. Their "wild oats" are all sown, and they go in henceforth for the regular provender. "Why should they not have absolute pronouncement over them?" We can't imagine.—N. Y. Tribune.

Letters of Mrs. Swissheim. No. 1.

Writing Washington—The Capitol—Maryland—The Slave-Trade—Ross's Speech.
Washington Correspondence of The Tribune.

IRVING HOUSE, Wednesday, April 10.

DEAR MR. GREELEY: Away out in Western Pennsylvania, where I was born, the people used to talk a good deal about Congress and the Capitol. They had news from Congress—speeches made in Congress—and wondered to tell that were done there. One could hardly get the men folks to chop over-wood if there was any late news from the Capitol, and when they sat down to smoke and laid their feet up on the chimney-board to dry, they twisted their cigars round to one corner of their mouths, held them in their teeth, and through the little aperture uttered great words of glorious doing or terrible disasters at Washington. Sometimes things would get into a desperate fix, and by the words that curled up among the tobacco smoke, one could learn the clouds were about to grow niggarly and withhold their rain—that the sun was to stop shining for want of gas, and "my long lady moon" to take permanent lodgings in a potato-pit, forced to suspend operations for want of funds; and all because somebody was going or was not going to Washington. Is it any wonder I should get to think this same Washington wonderful place, and feel very curious to see it? As the common consent of mankind has assigned to Woman an extra quantity of curiosity in lieu of other inalienable rights, the right to gratify that curiosity should be included in the grant. I for one take it for granted that it is so; and hope you will not object, especially as this same inquisitiveness leads me to wonder how the crude ideas of a western woman would look in the columns of the far-famed New York Tribune, beside the finished productions of the master minds of the age. You will respect this humble curiosity as woman's natural right, I am sure, and so permit me to tell your readers of all and sundry the wonderful things in this wonderful place.

In the first place you know the Capitol is outside. I never before saw anything the work of man's hand that struck me with such sublimity. Coming by the Baltimore Railroad, it suddenly starts into view, in the midst of a wilderness, like the glorious visions of our prophet poets, on the desolate wastes of our present bleak and barren world.

My friend! poor Maryland! how disconsolate she lies, with shuddering limbs and cold shivering bosom. It is very wonderful to see the old State so inactive, with great wealth at her feet, and yet so poor, at the very foot of the Capitol, stretched out in a wide wilderness or exhausted barren wastes. I wondered much, but when I saw an old man stand, with face as black as ebony, and hair as white as snow, with the cringing aspect of a vassal, and the coarse and tattered garments of a slave, I knew that Maryland, like a second Rachel, was weeping for her children and refusing to be comforted; not that they "are not," but that they are worse than if they had never been. The poor old, desolate mother! One would think that at this moment she held up her hands, like Jacob of old, to plead, "Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and will ye take Benjamin also?" For long years she has lain in an apathy of grief, as the thousands of her children have cast themselves upon her bosom to utter their agony of prayer to the God of the oppressed, who seemeth not to hear.—Many thousands of them have dragged their mangled limbs away, away to return no more; and as the mother lay, the springs of her bosom have been dried up by sorrow's fires, and her children are torn from her, and sent to seek the sustenance she can no longer give. Premature old age has come upon her, and yet it is not enough. Those who should comfort her who should give her the ashes and the oil of joy for mourning, are seeking for another Egypt where her Josephs will be sold into bondage—a cattle-market for her sons and daughters, where their bodies and souls, like those of the craven Egyptians, may be exchanged for corn.

These thoughts naturally suggest themselves after passing through the garden-like plantations of eastern Pennsylvania and then coming suddenly to an extended waste, reminding one who has seen both, of the huckleberry districts of Butler County. As the locomotive sped along, and set the trees to dancing, whirling to the music of its railroad gallopade, I sat watching for the overflowing barns, the flocks and herds, the troops of poultry, green fields, extensive gardens, hot and greenhouses, that I supposed must extend far and wide for many miles in every direction from so famous a city as our great Washington, that Pandora box from which proceeds all things good and evil, and cannot well describe my surprise when, as we passed a tract of soil apparently too poor to bring mullein and pennyroyal, and partially enclosed with a rickety old post and rail fence, made with spider-leg posts and rotten rails, here and there propped with rotten sticks, or interwoven with brush and briars, suddenly as thought the great marble edifice loomed up in the horizon—the Capitol of this great Republic in the midst of a desert!

Here, Mr. Greeley, let me take breath, and recover from the mortification I have just now suffered! When I got thus far Dr. Snodgrass called to say it was time to go to the Capitol, where I had been yesterday to hear Harris of Tenn. debauching the remnants of the Northern Democracy who had stood against the Fugitive Slave Law while the thunders roared, and one after another had fallen a victim to their great love for the glorious Constitution and its immortal compromises. Poor fellows! how I pitied them and felt benevolently inclined to offer them the loan of an umbrella, much as any one dislikes to lend that article. But it was pitiful to think of their standing in the rain, and it thundering! He appeared to think they

were in as sad a situation as the "meandering" lover, I once heard a Western orator talk of, who "had naught but a cold and a downy pillow, and the broad canopy of the blue skies for a covering." Indeed it might have drawn tears from all eyes to hear the Hon. gentleman groan for the single hard "storm" in that deep guttural agony a revival preacher is apt to use in the latter part of an exhortation. The poor gentleman did appear to be in a sad way about the political executions of his dear friends and allies. Moreover he says you wicked Northern Whigs are every man of you in favor of the horrible Wilmot Proviso!—Some Democrats too were recreant to their sacred trust of defending the "glorious privilege," not of being independent, but of whipping women and selling babies. It is a very great shame for you all to tax your Southern brethren with such unbrotherly kindness; and if you do not speedily do works meet for repentance, something terrible is going to happen! Just mind if it does not!

But I have run away from my subject!—What I was going to tell you was about the speech to-day of Ross, from our State. Oh how my cheek is burning! I tremble with indignation to think my native State—my own noble old Pennsylvania has given birth to such a caricature of manhood—such a poor, miserable apology for the likeness of the Eternal. I cannot tell you about it. I cannot bring myself to repeat his words of sickening severity. Your regular correspondent will do that soon enough, and too soon. Then, when he had earned his reward—a put on the back and a stroke on the head—to see the entire Southern delegation come up with their congratulations—their well done, good and faithful servant! How long, Oh Lord, how long shall they, under the Statue of the goddess of Liberty—American Liberty—exchange triumphant greetings on these mutual efforts to extend and perpetuate the vilest system of Slavery that ever saw the sun! The mail is about leaving. If I am not too fanatical to be admitted into your columns, I shall soon write again. Yours, respectfully, JANE G. SWISSHEIM.

To Slaveholders and their Allies.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Quench every free discussion light—
Clap on the legislative snuffers,
And caulk with 'resolutions' tight
The ghastly rents the Union suffers!
Let Church and State band Abolition
As heresy and rank rebellion!

Choose down, at once, each breathing thing
That whippers of the Rights of Man;
Gag the free girl who dares to sing
Of Freedom o'er her dairy pen;
Dog the old farmer's steps about,
And hunt his cherished treason out!

Do more: Fill up your loathsome jails
With faithful men and women—set
The scaffold up in those green vales,
And let the verdant turf be wet
With blood of unrepenting men—
Ay, do all this, and more—what then?

Think ye, one heart of man or child
Will flatter from its lofty faith,
At the mob's tumult fierce and wild—
The prison-cell—the shameful death?
No!—nursed in storm and trial long,
The weakest of our band is strong.

Oh! while before us visions come
Of slave ships on Virginia's coast—
Of masters in their childless home,
Like Rachel sorrowing o'er the lost—
The slave-gang scourged upon its way—
The blood-bound and his human prey—

We cannot flatter! Did we so,
The stones beneath would murmur out,
And all the winds that round us blow
Would whisper of our shame about.
No! let the tempest rock the land,
Our faith shall live—our truth shall stand.

True as the Vandalis hemmed around
With papal fire and Roman steel—
Firm as the Christian heroine bound
Upon Domitian's torturing wheel,
We baffle no breath—we curb no thought—
Come what may come, we wait not!

TAKING SLAVES TO CALIFORNIA.—A Haverhill correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer says:

On our vessel are quite a number from Kentucky, several taking with them slaves under an agreement to give them their freedom for two years' services in the mines. Will the slaves adhere to the contract? They are honest, and will not violate their word—they had opportunities to leave on the Indiana shore; every inducement was offered at Evansville and other places for them to leave—they resisted all; and then they leave behind families for whom they have the same interest that we have in ours, whose freedom they expect in time to purchase.

THE PROVISIO.—I trust that the provision to stop the spread of Slavery and the Slave trade, will be placed in every territorial bill, and also in the California bill, in the very language the State has already adopted. With the help of the 35 members who represent their negro property, and the Union's 25 fiscal descendants of the impudent thief on the cross and of Mr. JUDAS ISCARIOT, many enemies of freedom have hopes that the Proviso will be killed, but I have some faith in the North yet, and am sure that 25 traitors to freedom, or deserters at the vote will not be found among the representatives of Free States.—Wash. Cor. Tribune.

A Lover in Darkness.

A gentleman in black transmits the following to the Charleston Mercury:

SEWARD'S SPEECH.—Messrs. Editors: I have recently received, through the mail, a copy of Mr. Seward's speech, franked by that Senator; and it is understood that most of the clergy of South Carolina have been thus honored. Will you permit me, through your columns, to suggest to my Reverend Brethren the course which I have myself adopted, viz: to erase their own names from the envelope, and re-direct the same, "Hon. W. H. Seward, Washington, D. C." It is proper for us, at times, to rebuke folly and vice, even though we may not hope that our warnings will prove effectual. If we fail to convince the honorable gentleman and his clique of ignorance and presumption, we may, perchance, succeed in securing ourselves for the future, from the intrusions of Abolition blasphemy.

CLEVERUS.
The Parson is quite right as to the propriety of rebuking folly and vice, even when your pearls are cast before such swine as he advertises himself. And should they take a haggish fancy to have your pearls back again, so that you may make another and more effective disposition of them, you have the satisfaction of having tried to benefit them, and lost little or nothing by it. Was not everyone of his sort will send back the Speech by all means. Though a quarter of a million copies of it have already been printed, the demand for it is not half supplied yet.—N. Y. Tribune.

Cecil County (Md.) Court.—Editor Inquired for Abolition Publications.—A searching inquiry was made by the Grand Jury of Cecil County Court, at Elkton, last week, touching certain illegal abolition papers circulated in that town, and an indictment was found against William T. Jeandell, one of the editors of the Blue Hen's Chicken, published at Wilmington, Del. The Whig supposes he will be demanded of the Governor of the State of Delaware for trial at Elkton. The particular paper presented bore date the 8th of February last, and the objectionable matter was a resolution purporting to have been passed at a Convention held at Syracuse, N. Y., stating that the slaves of the South were justifiable in rising in arms to assert their freedom, and that they—the parties who adopted the resolution—would not assist to suppress an insurrection. It was proved that from ten to fifteen copies of the paper came to the Elkton Post-Office, sent gratuitously in most cases.—Balt. Sun.

Why don't the above Grand Jury indict the Declaration of Independence, the New Testament, and every other publication which teaches incendiary doctrines?—Trib.

A GENTLEMAN DEER.—On the morning

before the Southern States and the American Association of this city, a colored man called at the door of one of the lady managers of the Association, left what appeared to be a note, and turned quickly away without a word of explanation, or giving an opportunity for a single inquiry. It proved to be a simple envelope, enclosing a one dollar bill, and upon the inside of the envelope the inscription, in brief but significant characters: "For the widows and orphans of mariners." This was undoubtedly the voluntary and liberal offering from the scanty earnings of the hearse—probably some colored sailor—a noble example of modest kindness and generosity. And yet this whole-souled man, so alive to the claims of the suffering and unfortunate, of such tender susceptibilities and noble impulses, cannot enter a Southern port in the discharge of the duties of a chosen occupation, without being liable to imprisonment and the danger of being sold into perpetual slavery to pay his prison fees!—Register, Salem (Mass.).

And Gen. Taylor, whom the Register recommends to its readers as a fit ruler of this Christian people, owns, and buys, and sells such colored people as his generous sailor, and perhaps would be the purchaser of him if he were sold from a New Orleans jail. What a vile institution is that which perpetrates such atrocities! and what baseness are those who propose to compromise with it, that it may blast more human hearts and curse additional soil! Essex C. Freeman.

MASON'S BILL.—There are those who think that the proposed law, if passed, will become a dead letter. We differ from such persons. If there be not sufficient moral power arrayed against it, to defeat its adoption, from whom can we expect the moral power to defeat its execution? There are those in our large cities who would flock into a slave-hunt, were they protected in the infernal chase by the sanction of law. Let us not be deceived. Those editors who stand by Webster and his slaveholding wickedness, afford no assurance that they are too virtuous to reduce their profligate theory to practice. The apology which they make for their position is the Constitution; and that is broad enough.—F. D.—North Star.

STAGE EFFECT.—We copy the following from a late letter in the N. O. Bulletin, from a New York correspondent. New York is a compound—London in its business character—Paris in its fashions.

Theatrical novelties are not the only ones in our city. It seems by an advertisement in a city newspaper, that "new dogmas" have crept into the church of the Baptist denomination, whose pastor, the Rev. J. D. Seeley, a very modest man, seems to think the beauty and dignity of religion as superintended by him is not of sufficient importance and attractions; he therefore has caused a large painting of a serious character to be placed on the church, and announced the fact in a published advertisement. "Says the latter," it can be seen every Sunday Lord's day; and continues "the Rev. J. D. Seeley, the originator of the design, and through whose instrumentality the said help was to be placed on the church, has been placed in Italy," has been introduced, still continues to preach to the admirers of this beautiful work of art." There, can you match any that in all the annals of N. Orleans oddities?—